Pine Bird, a Present, Will Grace the White House Table Thursday.

the two requisites necessary to develop a turkey,

and every farmer makes a specialty of raising the

succulent birds. They are principally fed on corn and buckwheat, but the night before they are slaughtered food is refused them, and they die upon

THE GHOST OF OLD CADOTTE.

Startling Story Told by One Who Went

Down With the Ill-Fated Vernon.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Clifford Byron Baumgrass, the subject of the fol-

owing startling incident, narrated by a Sault Ste. Marie paper, was the son of Prof. P. and Mary

Baumgrass, the well-known Chicago artists. He

was born in Washington, D. C., and came to Chi-

cago two years ago to be with his parents. He was

young man of unusual promise and high gifts.

Contrasting strong principles of virtue with marked

gentleness of character, he was admired by all and

beloved by those who knew him well. His word

could be relied upon. He was rapidly progressing

J. BEAVOR WEBB MARRIED.

The Designer of the Genesta and Galater

Wedded to a Washington Belle.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
WASHINGTON, NOV. 22.—St. Paul's Episcopa

Church was softly lighted and the chancel bright

with palms and white chrysanthemums this morn

ing when at 11.30 the opening strains of Mendels

A New Definiti

new million deliar mansion at Great Barriage That disposed of his fee, but she can't settle plumber's bill in the same way.

Turkeys are Not so Plentiful this Year and, in Consequence, Prices are Stiff-What all Manner of Fowl, Game and Ment The Markets in Heliday Style

-A Good Dinner at Moderate Cost.

Both Fulton and Washington markets were ng a rushing business this morning. Stallers regarded the big crowds that began flow into the building at an early with the most evident satisfaction, All the stands presented the mal holiday appearance, and were plentifully stocked with all the dainties that the st ambitious housewife could wish for, arranged in the most attractive manner. Especially in the poultry department was this case. Long lines of big, juicy-lookg turkeys hung upon the racks, les of chickens, ducks and geese hid the nters from sight, and barrels and hampers filled with all kinds of game which almost blocked the passageways, suggesting some of the possibilities of the savory feasts with which the National holiday will be celeorated to-morrow.

If one looked behind the counters he would

have seen a lot of big brown paper-bags red in row along the hall and carefully labeled and addressed, which would have en mysterious but for the fact that from the top of every one a pair or two of the top of every one a pair or two of taken by betrayed their contents. Some of the more asthetic of the poultry dealers decorated the finer specimens of their stock hanging upon the racks with large red, white, yellow and blue rosettes made of tissue paper, which certainly increased the attractiveness and picturesqueness of their stands. There was also help business down in game, the tainly increased the attractiveness and turesqueness of their stands. There was be a big business done in game, the cost elubs and hotels in town, well as many out-of-town resorts havordered large supplies for to-morrow's. The markets will be open until late sevening, and will also open for a short

this evening, and will also open for a short time to-morrow morning.

As might be expected, the suddenly increased demand for turkeys made prices stiff this morning, and a bird of the best quality could not be obtained for test than 20 cents a pound, with a prospect of a further increase before evening, if the rush continues. The dealers say that the supply is not as large as usual and that fancy stock is very scarce. Inferior birds could be bought for 12 and 14 cents this morning. Geens were 18 cents and ducks of good quality 16 cents, Chickens were very plentiful, and receipts being large, the best quality of fowl could be had for 15 cents a pound, while inferior stock came much lower.

In the way of game, quail was abundant at \$5 a dozen; canvasbacks were \$3.50 to \$4 a pair; grouse and partridge from \$1 to \$1.25 a pair; red heads, \$1.50 a pair; woodcock, \$1; English suipe, \$2.50 a dozen; plover, \$3; rail \$1.50 and ordinary wild duck at 75 cents a pair and venison could be had at 20 to 25 cents a pound.

Prices in the meat market did not show

cents a pound.

Prices in the meat market did not show
much change, and choice cuts of beef, mutcon, lamb and pork were the same as yester-

day's prices.

Among the peculiarly Thanksgiving dainties, nuts ranged for all varieties from 14 to 25 cents a pound; Malaga grapes as low as 10 cents a pound; mincement, homemade, sold at 15 cents, and raisins were from 10 to 15 ents a pound. The change in the fish market was slight, sthough the demand was much larger than

The following will make an excellent Thanksgiving dinner. It can be gotten up at a very moderate price:

ROAST.
Turkey, Cranberry Sance.
Mashed Potato. Boiled Onlons,

TO GET AN EVIL SPIRIT OUT.

his Abdomen with a Knife.

[From the Boston Herald.] Last evening, about five minutes prior to the our set apart for yawning church yards to come their act, a man in a state of the wildest nt rushed into Station 1 and informed Lieut. Cain that a man had stabbed himself at the se of Mrs. Ryan, in the rear of No. 34 Cross reet. Hergt. Coleman and Reserve Officer Tuttle eded at once to the spot, and there found Charles Gill, the party who had attempted to decrease the census of the city. The sergeant at recognized Charles, and inquired what he had been doing.

know I'd just got back?" Upon the officer's ex-pression of ignorance that he had been absent from the city lately, Charles told him that four weeks ago he and two friends left this world and went to beaven. The others remained there, and two days ago he came down to earth to adjust some of his business affairs he had neglected to settle be-fore his departure. While on this mundane sphere two evil spirits had entered him, and until he could disposess himself of them he could not return to

One of the spirits located itself in his abdomen and the other in his stomach. He found that the only way to get them out was to cut through the fiesh and make a passage for their exit. He conneed and make a passage for their exit. He con-cluded to commence with the one lowest down, and, sharpening the blade of his pocketknife to a razor's keenness, he commenced his work by cut-ting a slash some two inches in depth, and then tried to dig out the spirit which was lodged there. At this time some of the immales of the house dis-covered what he was about, and, disarming him, gave the slarm.

save the slarm.

Sergi, Coleman, who knew Gill well, humored him is his fanctes, and told him be would take him to his fanctes, and told him be would take him to his wished-for place of destination, upon which the crasy man readily agreed to accempany him. He objected to putting on his overcoat, as he said he would not need it in heaven, but the Sergeant's argument that it would be chilly travelling on the way overcame his objections. At the station he way overcame his objections. At the station he matted that a tail, good-looking reporter who provided a "beaver" was the Angel Gabriel, and wanted him to blow his horn to announce their coming.

Br. Elliott was summoned, and ordered Gul's re-Dr. Elliott was aummoned, and ordered Gill's removait ot he City Hospital, where he was taken in the ambulance by Patrolmea Reagan and Tuttle. Oill has been insane for some time, and was at the Danyers asylum for a time, but it was thought that he was cured, and his friends took him home. During the past day or so he has been drinking some, and his mind became again unsettled. His wound is quite a serious one, and may prove fatal. He is forty-one years old and single. He made his hume at the rear of No. 34 Cross street with Mrs. Hyan, who is his sinter.

Give the Burglar His Duc.

[From the Omaha World.] But the burglar must be a brave man, in a way. With all his faults so much must be admitted. oment of his assault upon a house until he dies he runs a risk. At first the risk of his life. se almost any householder would instinctivly because almost any householder would instinctivily about him if the opportunity presented itself clearly; then the risk of committing a capital crime, because almost any burglar would rather till than be kilied if the case should come to so desperate as alternative, and finally, providing all his actual burglarlous work has been successful, the subsequent danger of detection and imprisonment. Some philosophic back number used to say that any man who would beg ought to be paid for it, and one might stretch the philosophy to the theory that any man who will take the desperate chances of a burglar deserves all the reward he seems. No human occupation is no presumersive, all things considered, as burglary. GEN. R. B. MARCY IS DEAD.

The Venerable Soldier and Hunter Passes Away at Orange.

Gen. Randolph B. Marcy, the venerable soldier and veteran sportsman, died at his home on Orange Mountain, Orange, N. J., yesterday. Gen. Marcy had been confined for three weeks by an illness resulting from his advanced years and his death was hourly expected. He was attended by Dr. Seward. the physician who also attended Gen. George B. McClelian, the deceased's son-in-law, and at his bedside were his wife and his daughter, Mrs. Edward H. Clarke. Mrs. Gen. George B. McCielian, the other daughter, is now in Europe.

Until within three weeks Gen. Marcy, although nearly eighty years old, has had robust health and unusual vigor of constitution. In fact he had but unusual vigor of constitution. In fact he had but just returned from a hunting expedition in the Rocky Mountains when he was stricken down and failed to raily. As soon as he was confined with his last libres he knew that he would not recover, and he waited ratiently and bravely for the end to come. He lay surrounded by his military trophies and the results of his hunting excursions, and hear his bed, where he could see it, stood his unerring riffe. Gen. Marcy's only regret was that his daughter, Mrs. McClellan, could not be by his side, and he would not have her recalled from Europe, where she is travelling for her health.

Gen. Marcy was a typical gentleman and soldier of the old school. He had a military record to be proud of, and his skill as a sportsman was well known to every follower of the chase. Gen. Marcy was a native of Massachneste and from that State was appointed to the Fifth United States Infantry and made Second Lieutenant July 1832. Five years later he became First Lieutenant, and in 1846 became Captain of his company. Later he became Major and Paymaster, and in 1861 was Colonel and Inspector-General. At the breaking out of the war he was appointed Erigadier-General of Volunteers. He served throughout the war, and for gallant and meritorious service in the field was made Brevet Brigadier-General March 13, 1805.

When Gen. Marcy left the army he chose for his home a quiet spot on Orange Mountain, where he could look down upon the steeples of the thom of Orange. A winding road led zig-zag up the mountain-side through deep cuts to his home. The clace accursed too quiet for the old soldier, who delighted in the din of battle, and besides a score of grizziy bears, had brought down with his never-failing ride every species of big game that can be found in the United States. For fourteen years Gen. Marcy has spent the autumn in the lastiness of the licoky Mountains, and has carried his ride into every has spent the autumn in the lastiness of hambered parts and brie-a-brae lend as moterican same, the ho just returned from a hunting expedition in the Rocky Mountains when he was stricken down and failed to raily. As soon as he down and

fatal illness. The favored few who hunted with him the last time this summer say there is hardly a hunter who has a steadier nerve or a keener eye than had the General. Arrangements for long climbs up the steep sides of the Rockies and tusses with obstinate underbrush were made without a thought of ever tiring the veteran sportsman. His rife was unerring to the last shot he ever fired, and his ardor for the chase was as warm as ever.

Gen. Marcy was very careful never to tell of the territory through which he hunted. His long years of expioration had opened to his view many untried fields of sport that the experienced hunters had not discovered. One place he had where white men never set foot except the three friends he took with him. He wandered into the wildernesses of the unexplored peaks and valleys of the least-frequented mountains, and would never take a guide. He was a better woodsman than the old mountaineers and Indians who acted as guides for New York and English sportsmen. The hardest game to bring down is well-known to be the Rocky Mountain sheep. Few marksmen have ever had success when hunting them. This kind of game was the General's spectal delight. They live far up on the mountains in almost inaccessuic canyons and crags, and it is only the expert that ever gets sight of one. And yet in one day Gen. Marcy killed six. With youthful excitement he clamered from crag to crag, lesped the canyons and urongit home on his pack mole the pelt of every sheen. Many times members of the party were lowered down precipitous declines, and the bodies were drawn up by ropes to the shelving cliffs overhead.

From time to time, and between the hunting

declines, and the bodies were drawn up by ropes to the shelving cills overhead.

From time to time, and between the hunting seasons, Gen. Marcy developed odd tastes for different amusements. Four or five years ago he discovered that he had a talent for carving and repoussé work. A fine screen, delicately and beautifully carved, and several pieces done in brass, show true artistic skill. Gen. Marcy was in brass, show true artistic skill. Gen. Marcy was in those who enjoyed an acquaintance with him will deeply mourn his loss, and those who have hunted with aim or stoog beside him in battle will look long before they find such another.

THE ANARCHISTS' BURIAL PLACE.

A Cemetery Site Selected and a Monumen

to be Built. IRPECTAL TO THE WORLD. and Amnesty Associations, accompanied by the Directors of the Waldeheim Cemetery, went to the ing quietly in a Newark cemetery, and will stay Anarchists. At a meeting of the Defense Association last night it was decided that the expense necessary to establish a new cemetery was too great, and that Waldeheim was the best if suitable lots could be obtained. At former visits to the cemetery lots were selected by the association, but being in sections thickly sprinkled with graves the directors refused to let them have the desired

the directors refused to let them have the desired site on account of crowds assembling at the anniversary services to be held Nov 11 of each year.

The committees selected a lot in the remote southeastern corner of the cemetery, at the intersection of four roads and facting a large occes pace. There are no graves within 200 feet of the place, It is likely that more than one lot will be bought, so as to give room for a large monument. The plots will be plainly marked on the cometery map for the intermation of future purchasers. The committee opened the coffin of Lings and cut locks of har from his head to be distributed among the fathful. The story circulated to the effect that efforts were made to resuscitate the body off-August Spies after his execution is positively denied by Dr. George Thilo, who examined the body after it was delivered to the friends, and pronounced life to be totally extinct.

cred to the friends, and pronounced life to be totally extinct.

Dr. Thilo said: "When the body was first brought to Muclier's undertaking establishment some of the people present thought they perceived unusual warmth in the corpse and I was sent for. I made a careful examination of the remains and was soon convinced that the man was dead, and that any attempt at revivilication by galvanic battery, or any other means, would be useless, and I so informed the gentiemen present. There was no attempt whatever to regione life. The fact that the body was warm proves nothing. It had been dead only a couple of hours, and when a body is kept under shelter it takes six or seven hours for the natural heat to leave it, especially when death is violent and sudden. When I first saw the body rigor mortis had already so the and had sliffened the neck and the jaw.

"There is but one case known to medical science where a man judicially hanged has been resuscitated. That case occurred in Austria a few years ago. The criminal hang for filteen minutes, and when captured down was turned over to the physicians for experiment. Within five premiument for the large properties.

criminal hung for fitteen minutes, and when cut down was turned over to the physicians for experiment. Within five minutes from the time he was cut down, or within twenty mintes from the time he drop reli, the body was on the operating table and a powerful galvanic current applied. The neck was not broken, and after a great deal of labor in producing artificial respiration, and the electricity being constantly applied, the subject revived, but in a state of will delirium. From this he never recovered, and in twenty-four hours he died. Now, restorative agents were used in this case within twenty minutes after the hanging, while in the Sples case it was three hours before the body was brought to the uncertakers. Then, even though brought to the undertakers. Then, even though the neck was not broken, it was too late,"

Eloquent Capt. Black.

Capt. Black, who has won fame as the chief counsel of the Anarchists, is a remarkable man. Probably there is no lawyer at this bar possessing so much sincerity of mind and disinterestedness of purpose—so broad and constant a compassion for unfortunate hamanity. Capt, Black is a tender man and yet a strong one, and the picture be makes strong from his suburban home to the makes streding from his suburban home to the railway station, carrying in his arms an adopted haby boy, is one which seems to speak of gentleacess mingled with strength. The boy is so often in his arms and seems to be such a part of the picture that the neighbors more easily recognize the Captain-figure when accompanied by its burden than when hot. Capt. Black's predominant characteristics are earnestness, houran sympathy, generosity. His private cearity is very large, as is that of his wife. Mr. and Mrs. Black are wealthy, Her father was a prominent lawyer in Texas and the owner of a very large estate there, one comprising some ten or fifteen thousand acres of land. When Capt Black was a young soldier in the Union army and his wife the daughter of a Confederate leader in Galveston occurred their first meeting.

A CABLE UNDER THE PACIFIC.

WESTERN ENTERPRISE DEMANDS A LINE TO CHINA AND JAPAN.

The Project Such a Great Undertaking tha Capitulists Have Hesitated to Help It-The Need of Such a Line Has Long Been Apparent - Ita Establishment Urged in Spite of the Inaction of Congress.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD,] SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 20.—The Examiner devotes a page, with drawings, in support of a projected cable which shall cross the Pacific Ocean and connect the United States directly with China, Japan, Australia and the Sandwich Islands. This project has been agitated from time to time, but the magnitude of the undertaking has debarred capitalists from making the venture. Appeals to the several governments have been frequently made, and as far back as 1873 Congress passed an appropriation providing for a survey of the Pacific Ocean's bed between this coast and Japan, with a view of ascertaining the most feasible course over which to lay a cable. The work was performed by the Tuscarora, under command of Commodore Belknap. Subsequently, Commander J. N. Miller continued the exploration from the Sandwich Islands to Brisbane in Australia. With the exception, perhaps, of the Kuro Siwo, or black stream of Japan, where the water was nearly six in depth and the current of rific strength, no insuperable difficulties were discovered. If the Government at that time entertained any idea of laying a cable to Japan it was abandoned, and since then nothing more has been done by Congress in this direction, though appeals to it have been frequent. Residents of the Sandrich Islands have been the most persistent and indefatigable agitators in behalf of a cable, and Cyrus W. Field has been regarded as a sort of ommissioner intrusted by the islands to press the matter upon the attention of Congressmen and in every other manner do all in his power to connect the islands with some port on the Pacific coast by cable. Thus far so little has been accomplished in this direction that many have reached the conclusion that Mr. Field has not been very sincere in his advocacy of the project. The importance of thus connecting those islands is given in a quantity of interviews with business men and citizens of California. Due emphasis is laid upon the strategic osition of the islands in the event of war between the United States and any foreign power.

It is shown that the laying of a telegraphic cable to the Sandwich Islands is a desirable undertaking from every point of view it is possible to regard it. San Francisco merchants, shippers, consignees and the thousands generally whose interests are more or less closely linked with the maritime commerce of the city, would find it to their advantage, especially if the line were continued to Australia and Japan. The profile of the bottom of the Pacific, as shown by the drawings to the United Stafes Survey, demonstrates that the cable can be laid with

Japan. The profile of the bottom of the Pacific, as shown by the drawings to the United Stafes Survey, demonstrates that the cable can be laid without difficulty.

It is suggested that two orange cables be laid from the California coast, one starting from San Francisco and the other from San Diego, and coming together at a cade station on the Sandwica Islands. From the Sandwica Islands to Brisbane, Australia, and the other to run directly across the Pacific to the Boain Islands and then north to Yockhama, Japan. From Japan a supplementary cable would connect the main oceanic system with China. Still another set of soundings are given as an outline for a cable from the United States to Japan. This projected cable would run northwest from Cape Flattery, or some point near Paget Sound, to the Aleutian Islands, where cable stations would be established. From the most westeriety of the Aleutian Islands, where cable stations would be catablished. From the most westeriety of the Aleutian Islands, where cable suffices the Aleutian Islands the cable would run south-southwest to Yokohama, Japan.

From the reports of the naval officers who made the soundings, it appears that the Pacific bottom is very unoven. The currents in some places are too swift to admit of laying a cable, but by avoluing these localities still water was found. The deepest sounding was found to be \$7,800 feet, but from San Francisco to Honolulu the occan bottom is regular and readily adaptable to the laying of a cable.

The Examiner lays the facts and possibilities be-

cable.

The Examiner lays the facts and possibilities before the business men and shows that the growing trade with China and Japan, with the Hawaiian Islands and the various groups in the Southern Pacific and Australia warrants the expenditure necessary for a fully equipped cable system. It shows that little is to be hoped for from Government approach and wrom the laying of Pacific cables. propriations, and urges the laying of Pacific cables by private enterprise and western capitalists.

HIS BODY BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Chapter Added to Mr. Paterson's Eventful Demestic History

William D. Paterson, who died alone last Satur day in his boarding-house in Ninth street, had had a strange and rather eventful domestic history. Since the time of his death, however, the domestic history has become stranger than ever, and was ended yesterday with the consummation of a peculiar post-mortem bargain. His remains are now rest there unless there are some now develor

Mr. Paterson was born in Newark, N. J., a little over fifty years ago, and it is said that the city of Paterson was named after one of his ancestors, who represented the British Crown in the American colopies. He went into the drug business in this city, and travelled much in India and other tropical countries in search of rare drugs, on the merits of which he was an expert. In this business he amussed a fortune of more than \$1,000,000. He owned a home in Newark worth \$250,000, and was generally regarded as a prosperous man. In 1877 he became acquainted with Miss Cadis, the Western Union Company's telegraph operator in the Merchants' Hotel, in Cortlandt street, and married her soon afterwards. For a few years they lived happily together. Then she left him, leaving also a note in which she said she would never forgive him. Since then she has earned her own living as a telegrapher. Now she is employed by Field, Lindley & Co., who have offices in the Washington building, No. 1 Broadway.

For the past year W. D. Paterson had roomed a No. 43 East Ninth street, in this city. He had lost a great portion of his former large fortune, but was still in business as a member of the firm of David E. Green & Cu., of No. 15 Cedar street. About six weeks ago Mr. Paterson fell ill with disbetes. For the past month he had been unable to leave his room, but he was tenderly nursed by Mrs. Long, his landlady, who charitably took care of her sick and lonely lodger. Paterson's wife and brother called on him, but he refused to see them. He died hast Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. His brother, James Paterson, of Newark, N. J., was notified and came over in the afternoon. He engaged Undertaker Atkinson, whose store is at Eighth street and Fourth avenue, to take charge of the funeral arrangements. James agreed to return Monday and complete the arrangements, but No. 43 East Ninth street, in this city. He had lost gaged Undertaker Atkinson, whose store is at Eighth street and Fourth avenue, to take charge of the funeral arrangements. James agreed to return Monday and complete the arrangements, but he did not appear either Sunday or Monday. In the mean time Mr. Paterson's wife had read in THE Would of his death. She called at the house Monday afternoon with Lawyer John Lindley, her counsel, and demanded the body. Undertaker Atkinson sad he would surrender it if she would pay his bill, \$107.00. She promised to meet him at the Desbroaces street terry yesterday morning to pay him and take the body.

The arrangement was carried out and Mr. Atkinson took the body to Newark, where he turned it over to Undertaker Compton. Then James Paterson was notified by telephone of the arrival and he hurried around to the undertaker's place. Here Mr. Compton made a proposition for Mrs. W. D. Paterson. She said she was willing to surrender the body to James if he would pay the \$107.50 due on it. James paid the money to Mr. Compton, who, in turn, refunded it to Mrs. Paterson. James then had the body buried in the Paterson family vault with appropriate ceremonies, and there it now rests.

It Pleased the Crank.

[From the Philadelphia News.]
A right pretty girl stepped out of Sharpless's store about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. As she turned up Chestnut street she inserted a caramel between her lips, and as she buried her white teeth into its saccharine softness, her big eyes lit up with a look of exceeding great joy. A well-dressed youth passing, stopped, raised his hat and said, anxi-

ouisity:

'I beg pardon, miss, but will you kindly tell me if it thuses good?"

The pretty girl stopped chewing, caught her breath, and, with a gasp, returned:

'Yes, sir."

'Thanksi' said the young man, again lifting his hat and moving on. 'I only want to know, that's all."

She didn't take another this of the content in She didn't take another bite of that caramel till she reached Ninth street, and when she did it seemed to have lost all its flavor. THE PRESIDENT'S BIG TURKEY. FEARS OF AN INSURRECTION.

LARGE BODIES OF TROOPS ARE BEING CON-NORWICH, COUR., NOV. 22.—From a time whereof CENTRATED AT PARIS. the memory of man runneth not to the contrary

the turkey collectors of North Stomington have The Socialist and Anurchist Clubs in the sent the largest fowl of the season to the President Belleville and La Villette Quarters Preof the United States, to be served up for his Thanksgiving dinner. North Stonington is essenparing for Action-A Possible Repetition of the Commune—Diogenes Grevy's Fruittially a turkey town, owing to the balmy, bracing less Search for a Man to Act as Premier. air and the productous number of grasshoppers

York World). [SPECIAL CABLE DESPATOR TO THE WORLD.] shughtered food is refused them, and they die upon an empty crop.

Albert Hilliard has the credit of showing up with let out of a brood of 114, the largest raise of the season. He and Ephraim Maine and Horace Hilliard are three of the principal collectors and their work consists of collecting and shipping them to the markets. Instead of Triving the birds up to a block, after the od traditional fashion, and chopping off their heads, they are long up by their feet and their throats are artistically cut. They are left han ing until all the blood has coxed out of their bodies, when they are cut down and their internal superfluous anatomy, with the exception of the crop and gizzard, is removed. These collectors offer a bonus in gold for the largest fowl of the season, and this bird, which usually tips the beam at twenty-five or thirty pounds, is made to do homage on the White House table. North Stonington farnismes the markets of Boston, Providence and New York with some 6,000 fowls every year, their weight averaging about eleven pound aplece. While this is the average, the weight ranges from eight up to twenty-five, and sometimes thirty pounds. About twenty-five tons of the turkey fruit are thus exported from the town each year. The price obtained for connecteut's unctions delicacies is 20 cents and 22 cents per pound, while those imported from Vermont and the West bring but 18 cents. This is explained, however, from the fact that the Western birds are of an inferior grade, being puny, of a yellowish color shd undressed. The above price is what the collectors pay. They then seit their stock to a wholesale dealer, and he in turn disposes of them to a retailer, thus necessitating a triple handling of the fowls.

That a turkey is going to Washington as usual is not denied, but by whom it will be sent and its exact weight cannot be accertained. It is reported, nowever, that Albert Hilliard will furnish the corpolent bird. Those in a situation to know describe it as a heauty, of exceedingly large proportions and finely The most effective, and vigorous preparations are peing made by the military authorities with a view empty crop. Albert Hillard has the credit of showing up with to checking the first symptoms of the revolution in Paris. Troops are confined to their barracks, and are ready for work at a moment's notice, while numerous detachments of marine infantry continu to arrive at Versailles from Cherbourg, Brest and oulon. These troops can be depended upon more than many others in the event of an emeute, as they are generally composed of hardy peasants of the coast, who abomin ate the Paris gamin as much as he abominates service on board a ship. Up to the moment of writing nothing whatever is settled, either as to the Minusterial crisis or as to

the Presidency of the Republic. I have passed the

whole afternoon in the Salle des Pas Perdus of the Chamber of Deputica, and have spoken to all the leading men of numerous conflicting parties, but have obtained no precise information, for the sim-ple wason that there is none to be obtained. All depends on M. Grévy, and up to now the President of the Republic has come to no conclusion whatever. He vacillates, indeed, from hour to hour. Yesterday morning he was evidently impressed by M. Clémenceau's resolute attitude, and he then seemed disposed to yield. In the course of the afternoon he fell under the in fuence of home advisers, and when he conreferred yesterday, MM. Clémenceau, Goblet, Floquet and de Freycinet, he appeared to have regained courage and to be bent on making an attempt to remain at the Elvade. In this frame of mind he sent for M. Brisson, who has been out in the cold of late, and whom the President thought he might, on that account, induce to undertake the dimoult task of forming a Ministry. But he obtained no encouragement from the chief of the party of so-called independents, who are more generally known as "Les Sauvages," and he then sent first for M. Le Royer and afterwards for M.

Louvre, and is lustily encered by the crowds that wait around the gateways to see him when he goes

Paris, Nov. 22.-M. Brisson had a conference with President Grovy to-day, and told him that the crisis in relation to the Presidency appeared to be without a remedy. The President asked why. M. Brisson replied that it would be painful to explain. The reason was universally apparent. He reminded M. Grevy that at an independent meeting on Sun day he had maintained that nobody was entitled to demand that the President resign. He was still of the same opinion. The President alone, added M. Brisson, was entitled to raise the question. M. Leroyer conferred with M. Grévy and advised

him to resign. The refusal of every leading politician to form a Ministry is regarded as making the resignation of M. Grevy inevitable. M. Grovy, after his interview with M. Leroyer

consulted M. Deves, M. Foucher de Carell and others, but all his efforts to secure the formation of a Ministry proved futile.

BROOKLYN'S NEW PASTOR.

Sketch of His Character and Abilities His Style of Preaching. Copyright, 1887, by The Press Publishing Company (New

could be relied upon. He was rapidly progressing in his studies in the hope of becoming a sculptor. Young Baumgrass left Chicago in Augost for Sault Ste. Marie, where he spent a part of last summer. He lingered longer than was expected, knowing that there was no necessity for his immediate return. His parents had, however, looked anxiously for him many days, when at last they received word that he was to leave on the ill-fated steamer Vernon. Letters and despatches failed to reach him to stop him from his purpose, and the sching hearts of parents and friends have only this cold fact to cling to—that fathoms deep beneath the waves of Lake Michigan lies the beloved form in the cold arms of death. The story told by the Sault Ste. Marie papers is as follows:

A startling story, fully authenticated, comes to us from the Middle Neebish and vicinity, which in its details and realistic incidents would furnish a chapter for a volume on spooks and goblins. As the story is told so it is given, but while we can vouch for the reliability of the report cach reader is left to draw his own conclusions as to the causes. [SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE WORLD,] LONDON, Nov. 22.-The Wolvernampton corre spondent of the St. James's Gazette gives the following sketch of the Rev. Mr. Berry, the successed the story is told so it is given, but while we can vouch for the reliability of the report each reader is left to draw his own conclusions as to the causes. A young sculptor from Chicago—Clifford Byron Baumgrass by name—has been spending the summer in the vicinity of the Sallors' Encampment, making his bome with a family on St. Joseph's Island. He spends his time in butting and fashing, trying to regain lost health and strength. About the days ago he was hunting on Middle Neebush, near the old Cadotte homestead, whereon is the old diapidated, long since descreted log-house in which old Jean Hapitat Cadotte died several years ago. It has been unoccupied for years and is nearly a mile distant from any-other house on the island and practically uninhabited. While strolling near the but he was almost paralyzed with fear by hearing groans issuing from the chamber or garret of the building. His first inclination to fly being overcome and supposing that some suffering fisherman or hunter has taken refuge there, he entered the house and asked who was there and what he was almed. of the late Mr. Beecher, at Brooklyn: "Mr. Berry is a muscular Christian. I do not mean tha he is athletic in build. On the contrary, though well-knit and full of blood and energy, he is neithe tall nor broad-shouldered. But he would have a man, in the realization of that godiness which he is bound to preach, strive to bring all his facultie to full fruition and thoroughly enjoy the good things of life which his Maker has prepared for him. Monkish penances are as much his detestation as materialistic tendencies which suggest that it is well to 'Eat, drink and be merry, for to-merrow we die. ' Mr. Berry has boundless vigor, no lack of words, an evident admiration for earthly go-aheads and much house and asked who was there and what he wanted.

"For God's sake get me a drink. I'm dying for a drink," repiled the voice of a person in the greatest apparent agony.

"What will get in it?" inquired Baumgrass, after an ineffectual search for a drinking stensil.

"There is a pall just outside the door in the entry; get it in that," came the words from above; and in Heaven's name hurry; I'm choking."

The young nimrod quickly procured the water from the river near by, returned to the hovel, went upstairs, and looked for the dying man. He could see no one.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"Right here, in the next room," was the answer. will suit our American cousins. His language is ndeed, suggestive of Talmage, whom he probably reads. He is also an ambitious and conscientious exponent of Christianity. I have little doubt that ambition, too, is a quality which recommends itself to sound, sterling men, and very much to Americans, Mr. Berry is, moreover, incisive, and not incapable of those asides which prick the attention, make every member of the congregation think that he or she is the particular victum, and the next moment

"Right here, in the next room," was the answer.
Entering the adjoining spartment he saw—nothing whatever. The rays of the setting sun dimity lighted up the room, plainly showing that it was untenanted, and had not been occupied for months. Dropping the pail on the floor, he field, made his way to his boarding-place, told the story, and expressed an intention to take the first boat to his home. His friends laughed at him, and finally the next day they accompanied him to the old house; but nothing was heard or seen that threw the fanitest light on the mystery. for the public eye to his or her neighbor. It is impossible to say whether he will be thunderous in future. In a small chapel like that to which he has lately been accustomed, shouting and rhetorical roaring which please in the tabernacle would be

provoke a universal smile as every man or woman

transfers the delinquency which has been impaled

"If Berry keeps as healthy as his hero, St. Paul, he house; but nothing was heard or seen that threw
the familest light on the mystery.
Several days afterward, his courage having resived, he repeated his visit at midday, this time
alone. The incidents of the previous sensation
were repeated. The cries and groans were heard,
coupled with a demand for water, and a search
revealed nothing and no one as before. It is still a
mystery. Does the ghost of old Cadotte cry out
for water to quench a never-ending thirst? will probably be tempted to strike home in the way that best reaches hardened sinners, and he certainly has the capacity. "Thus his present qualifications and his datent

aptitudes all seem likely to harmonize well with the ideal Brooklyn candidate. But Mr. Berry is, I think, something more than a mere prosclytizing dema-gogue with strong lungs. He has a keen sense of grammar, which I may be forgiven for mentioning, and though he did not slip into a reference to the biue clouds as rule,' his pulpit coloring and his metaphors are good. Rarely, but now and then, smile comes to his lips; but it is the cutward and visible sign of an approaching utter-snoe of strength, not of some inward conceit or witticism which, to gain a cheap responsive amile, he is about to share with his congregation, His ing when at 11.30 the opening strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" stole upon the senses of the select gathering of friends who had assembled to withcome the marriage of Miss Alice May and Mr. S. Beavor Webb. The bride came to the chancel leaning upon the arm of her father, Dr. John F. May, and was lovely in a close-fitting gown of soft cream white motre, made high at the throat and with long sleeves. A short veil of Duchesse lace was held in place by sprays of orange blossoms. She carried a great bunch of lilies-of-the-valley. The thy maid of honor, niece of the bride, carried a huge basket of roses, and was escorted by four little gentlemen, no larger than herself, in salior suits. The group made a very pretty picture.

Mr. Webb, the groom, is well known in yachting circles as the designer of the yachts Genesta and Galatea. He is an Engishman. His acquaintance with Miss May began in London two years ago. The ceremony was performed by the rector of St. Paul's. The groomsman were Dr. William May, of this city, and Mr. Frederick May, of New York. Among the guests at the church were Mr. and Miss Endicott, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Archibaid Forbes, Mr. Welter Berry, Miss Berry, Mr. Lovelorn, the Danian Minister and the Turkish Minister. A breakfast followed the coremony at the house of the bride's parents in G street, attended only by a few of the family friends. Mr. and Mrs. Webb intend making New York their home hereafter. pulpit presence is refined and pleasing. He prefers to stand with his left arm bent so that his hand rests on his side and to use his right arm for declamatory illustration. But he is not stiff or fastened to one style. Now he claps his fist into the palm of his other hand. Anon he flings his right arm horizontal with the shoulder and scores a point in the furthest corner of his chapel. From first to last this quiet-looking gentleman is suggestive of sustained power. It is not so much exception power, but rather physical power and mental power to reiterate the old commonpiaces in a peculiarly convincing and vivacious manner. He reads broadly and slosely but not deeply, and, in truth, his commendations to ordinary men and women for their little heroisms of daily life are far more welcome than the subtle exposition of the Book of Revelation.

The Children and Birds Call Him Back, ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
OMAHA, Neb., Nev. 92.—Citizen George Francis Train to-day wired his former private secretary George P. Bemis, of this city, from Bangor, Me., that he felt sure his daughter and the children and birds of Madison Square were pulling him back and that he had abandoned the idea of expatriation.

[From the Burlington Free Frees,]
When a man has made a journey around the globe he is inclined to beast. But a moth will do Mary Anderson's Old Cettage Sold. Norman L. Munro has sold the Long Branch cottage, formerly owned by Mary Anderson, to at 500 times in a night and not considering it worth John Harper Bouncil, with nearly three acres of land, for \$25,000. The cottage has been rebuilt since Miss Anderson sold it.

Reversing the Usual Order.
[From the Pittebury Chronicle.]
Mrs. Mark Hopkins married the architect of her No Levity Allowed.

[Card in the Sen Antonio (Tex.) Represe.]

My name is W. A. Smith, and I do not want anybody to ball me ** Culoken ** Smith, or they will take the consequences. W. A. SMITH.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

A Great Clothing Sale at Ball & Co.'s, 628 and 630 Broadway. The stock consists of two hundred thousand dollars' worth of Fine Clothing saved from the late fire, and will be closed out regardless of cost at 628 and 630 Broadway. The firm is retiring from business and everything must be sold as quickly as possible. In order to show what extraordinary bargains we offer we quote the

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Men's Overcoats at 82.49 and up, Men's Suits at 83.70 and up, Men's Pants at 99c. and up, Boys' Suits at 82.20 and up, Children's Suits at 81.76 and up, Children's Pants at 24c. and up. Remember, all goods remaining from the fire must be sold, as we intend to quit the retail

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One Bottle Warranted to Cure any 18th Street, 19th Street and Cough or Cold, or your money is returned.

A Pleasant, Swift and Sure Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGHS, PAINS IN CHEST, PLEURISY, DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, BEONGHITIS OF THE PULMO-FLAMMATORY DISEASES OF THE PULMO-NARY ORGANS.

If taken as you feel that irritation or dryness of the throat occasioned by a cold, FOUR to SIX doses will CURE.

UNLIEE the majority of Cough Preparations, ou Expectorant WILL NOT CURE CONSUMPTION. As a trial of this TRULY WONDERFUL medicine COSTN NOTHING, and as 95 cases out of every 10 will BE CURED, it is well worth the while of all suf-fers from Pulmonary trouble to AT LEAST MAKE THE TRIAL. per bottle, containing a half pint (enough to en eight people if taken in time),

60 CENTS. INSIST ON HAVING IKER'S EXPECTORANT AND YOU ARE POSITIVELY SURE OF CURE

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invited.

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The veteran cigar smoker, who still remembers the homilies on the dangers of the use of tobacco which the papers read him at the time of Gen. Grant's deats, read with Sendish give the declara-tion of the German physician that the Crown Prince's cancer is not due to smoking. Now and them, after a hard fought battle, Pre-ierick William has enjoyed a pipe, but for years he has not smoked at all, it is said.

Sixth Avenue.

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Cashmere, Chudda, India Broche, Persian, Himalayan and Shetland Wool Shawls, in great variety.

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From one and all

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